ILLUSTRATED FASHIONS

FASHIONS in Lent include much more than sackcloth. It is, perhaps, a bit early for careful dressers to give thorough consideration to the styles that will crop out just before and after Easter, but these have some attention, and there are some timely fashions. These pertain especially to house dresses made elaborately and with more or less transparent simulation of carelessness. Stylish women have been spending large sums for such gowns, which are as elaborate as evening finery and well-nigh as handsome. Indeed, except for their cut, it often is hard to distinguish them from evening gowns. Most of them follow the princess style with greater or less faithfulness, showing long, flowing lines and elaborate embellishment. The richest of materials are used in their make-up, and the laces and embroideries with which they are trimmed represent in many an example a sum equal to most women's yearly allowance. The princess cut is very becoming to many women, and it is small wonder that they welcome the chance to show how well they look in house attire. Low neck is quite the thing for the dressy creations. With short sleeves, too, the line between these robes and evening gowns often is very faint.

The artist shows herewith three handsome dresses of this character. The first was white crepe de chine and white Irish lace, two large turquoise buttons ornamenting its front. Beside it is a violet silk, with trimming of point lace, black velvet and chiffon ruffles, and last comes an accordion-pleated India silk combined with antique lace. Besides silks, soft weaves of wool, henriettas, cashmeres and crepes are employed in these gowns, and chiffons are much used in combination. Passementeries and jet trimmings are used freely and are stylish, though lace is the leading ornamentation. The new figured and flowered silks appear in this grade of gowns, too, but are not very freely trimmed, though the result often is as showy as the more expensive lavishly decorated gown of plainer goods. House jackets draw upon the same goods and trimmings, though Oriental decoration and pongees make more of an impression here than in the gowns. Jackets are either very elaborate or simple and dainty. A very ornate example was sketched for to-day's initial. White peau de soie was its material, and the trimmings were ruffings of the silk, black velvet and showy buckles. The plainer jackets are a big majority, for few women care to simulate dressiness in these garments, and dainty freshness is the general aim.

In all manner of gowns the term full sleeves is no longer accurately descriptive, because there are so many stylish tricks of permitting fullness to crop out, and so many places for it to appear. It is mostly about midway of the sleeve or at the wrist, anywhere but at the top. It is correct to have the long drooping effect of shoulder which can only be obtained by rather close fit at the top. Very often the same design that is used as trimming for the bottom of the yoke is continued right across the top of the sleeve, making a long unbroken effect across front and back. This divides a woman into sections, as it were, but the same idea is carried out in skirts, where the mediums of dividing are lace insertions and shirrings. Where the waist shows shirring as part of its trimming and it is put at the top of the sleeve, it is very pretty. Soft materials can be shirred in very close and tight, so that the fullness desired further down can be easily accommodated at the top with no appearance of bulkiness. Sometimes in wool goods, when this fullness at the top is disposed in tucks and side-pleats, it looks bulky. That is a fault, so be warned. Occasionally a rather plain top has fullness for the lower part let in through slashes, but this is only resorted to in very heavy goods, as for example a broadcloth gown with full puff of Irish crochet lace let in. The slash in the cloth started midway between shoulder and elbow, extended to the cuff, and the let-in lace suggested a bag or pocket.

These new skirts in silk and soft wools, in all the more attractive weaves of each, are a bit disturbing to women of ample width. Especially are they a menace because of the numbers of them that are offered. Slender and tall women will revel in them, but the plump sisterhood simply may not wear such. If they'll make up their minds to it and keep off they'll force designers to advance something more favorable to them. If they succumb and try the fashion disaster will result. Alas! there are so many women who have widened since they last frankly considered their physical selves, who think they are still able to wear the styles that any other woman can!

Gowns of heavy woollens made for hard service are unusually attractive. Especially desirable do the boucle cheviots and Scotch tweeds seem. Self-strappings are the usual finish, and a very satisfactory addition to this consists of cording for the strappings of a color to match that seen in the mixture. This addition gives its essentially useful character. Many of these gowns have been made up in the Norfolk jacket design, but despite its stylishness it is an ugly model for most women, and she who has a decent figure certainly can do better than to choose it.

These gowns are in marked contrast to street dresses planned to advertise the wearer's stylishness. The latter are no more ornate than what has prevailed all winter—they could not well be—but while continuing the elaborateness they do not reflect any attempt to make them more sensible. The more stylish colors are the perishable ones, even in costly goods. These materials are snipped so recklessly in many cases that the stuff becomes worthless for making over, and the length of the skirts is such that the material in them will be utterly ruined before their service is very long. Yet these are ruling styles and probably will not be changed until stylish women tire of them, or until women less bound by fashions rebel against them. Two dresses of this grade are pictured here. The first one, at the left in the second group, was blue canvas cloth, Irish crochet lace and black velvet. The other, beside the first, was gray etamine embroidered with gray silk and cord. The fashionable promenade will see many dresses of this general character that are more elaborate than these two. Milady who goes a-calling in her carriage will don fine feathers. Gowns for this purpose have been notably fine of late, and there's no promise of a lessening. A sample of the new crop is shown here, a black net over white silk, with chantilly applique and jet for trimmings.

Many shoppers will find discouragement in the fact that thin wash gowns of lawns, linen, muslin and nainsook are so perishable. Many of them are simply impossibilities as regards laundering, and cleansers surely will reap a golden harvest. The dainty insertions and embroideries are either so sheer as to mean pulling away with a slight touch, or so heavy as to overload thin weaves. An example of the latter was a lawn so thin as to be almost like veiling. This was covered with embroidery in grape design, the grapes so raised as to be one-fourth inch above the goods. This weight on such sheer stuff was surprising. Many all-over embroidered lawns show two colors in the embroidery, black and white and tan and white being as effective as any. Dotted Swisses will be seen in colors as well as in white and black, and many of the gowns made from them are to be very elaborate. One model dress of pink had the skirt banded in in three places with three rows of shirring to each band, and the top one was headed with six rows of quarter-inch pink ribbon closely gathered. The waist had a lace yoke, and at the bottom of this a circular flounce reaching across the sleeves trimmed with fourteen rows of the gathered ribbon. It looked overloaded for so thin a material, but such tricks are fully indorsed.

Some heavy laces in design like antique and Irish crochet are shown in dark colors, and make very effective trimmings. One gown of a dark brown lace over green silk was a striking illustration of this idea's value. Lace all-overs are very stylish and likewise very expensive. When the shopper considers $12 or $14 a yard for lace, and needing three yards for a waist, she may be a bit staggered. All the real laces have imitations, but many do not like to resort to such make-believes. There are ways of getting round the high price of the real article. One method was illustrated in an elegant waist of insertions of Irish crochet four inches wide. These insertions were simply sewed together on their heavy edges. Strips of these insertions can be stitched together and the waist then can be cut out as if from plain goods. Then many waists show alternate insertions of lace and tucked silk. A sample was of Irish crochet four inches and tucked taffeta strips two inches wide. The tucks in this silk ran across the strips. A big piece of the silk could be tucked at once and strips of the required width could be cut. An advantage will be gained in having the tucks run across the strips instead of lengthwise, because tucks across the silk stitching with its grain are much neater, the silk never puckering but lying smooth.

New York, March 6.

FOR STREET AND CALLING.

FOR INDOORS IN LENT.

SOCIAL WASHINGTON.

The National Capital Destined to Become Center of Fashion.

New York Mail and Express.

"If any doubt existed that Washington is to become and is to remain in the fashionable center of this country, this winter's influx of wealthy people into the capital, the unprecedented social activity of the season and the overflow at the hotels dispel it," said the manager of one of our big uptown caravansaries this morning to a Star man.

"The distinction between a fashionable center and a fashionable winter resort should be drawn in connection with an intelligent discussion of the social side of the capital. Washington is a winter resort in one sense, and is yearly becoming more so, but I do not place Washington in the category of winter resorts, though, for reasons which are too apparent to deserve elaboration. Washington is now and is to continue a winter resort, but the city rises to a much higher social plane than is embodied under such a title.

"This winter, to a greater extent than I can recall, wealthy people have poured down from the Northern cities to abide with us. All of the more fashionable hotels have been full to the doors with this highly desirable class of transient residents. Many wealthy families, hundreds of them in fact, have taken houses for the winter's social season, paying therefor the rental of an entire year, so great has been the demand for residences of this character.

"Most of these people come from New York. The metropolis is all torn up; is dirty, dusty, unhealthy and disagreeable on account of the building of the subway and the revolutionizing of buildings in the fashionable quarters of town; some of the houses of the rich on Murray Hill being propped up by timbers to save them from possible collapse. Under these disadvantageous conditions New York is not a desirable place of residence to those whose wealth makes them independent; so they pull out. And where are they to go to find congenial associations? Why, to Washington, and it is to Washington they gravitate as naturally as the needle turns toward the north.

"A single instance will serve as an interesting local illustration. I am speaking only of people of large wealth. Of this class those who come to us are not all from the metropolis. I personally know of four very wealthy and prominent families who have come from Albany, N. Y., and taken houses in Washington this winter, where they have entertained lavishly. There are many other wealthy families here this season from Buffalo, Syracuse and other New York State cities, while the visiting contingent of smart people who are making a season's stay from Philadelphia, Boston and other New England cities cannot be counted.

"Yes, there are many wealthy Western families who are with us, but the great bulk of the representative class of which I speak are from the North. These people constitute a distinct class by themselves, and the West does not produce them as does the East. Of course, you understand, I exclude entirely from my remarks those of the rich social set who are in official life; I refer exclusively to the people in private life. I venture the assertion that never before in the capital has there been seen on our uptown streets so many equipages bearing the hall mark of wealth in strictly private liveries. This means that those to whom I refer have brought their own carriages and horses with them. All of this tends to make the streets of the fashionable section gay, and they are crowded with carriages filled with elegantly dressed women.

"As for entertaining, it has been thus far and will continue to be up to Easter carried on in the most lavish manner. In several of the more fashionable hotels, for instance, from four to eight separate dinner parties in each hotel every night have been the rule, while in private houses it has been dinners, and still dinners, night after night until it is not to be wondered at that several of our popular and prominent statesmen have been obliged to take to their beds to permit their digestive functions to resume a normal tone. How many dinners are given on an average every night in the capital among fashionable people? One hundred and fifty may seem extravagant, but I do not so consider it. There are so many dinners going on night after night of, say, from twelve to twenty-four covers and upward that one quickly gives up the task of attempting to enumerate them. As for the other social functions, they follow one another so rapidly and are so numerous this year that they are taxing to one's strength. For a fashionable man about town to attend over a score of receptions a day is ordinary.

"This social phase I advert to thus briefly merely to substantiate my initial remark anent Washington becoming the fashionable center of the United States, a claim to which New York tenaciously adheres. Washington will rank with the capitals of Europe, the fashionable centers of their respective countries. As democratic as we may wish to consider ourselves, we nevertheless cannot shut our eyes to our own aristocracy, and Washington is destined to become the center during the winter season of this class of Americans; other features of fashionable life are to vie with the high official functions."

The Little Weak Child.

My little son, my little son,
In heaven canst thou rest?
And which of all His children does
The High God love the best?

Thou art too weak to stand all day
And glorify His name;
Ah, pray Him let thee stray awhile
And play some foolish game.

Thou art too young to know Him great,
So whisper to Him this:
Thou art just big enough, sometimes,
To hold and fold and kiss.

—Anita Fitch, in Century.

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

COMPLICATED ETIQUETTE OF THE FEMININE VISITING CARD.

Methods of Housekeeping in a Process of Evolution—Village Improvement Work.

Perhaps, to the great majority of folk, judging from the questions usually asked the etiquette editor, there is only one question more perplexing than when, where and how many cards to leave, and that is what constitutes a duty call, says Edith A. Brown, in the World of To-day. In the beginning there are very few instances when hospitality does not require a call upon the one who has offered it. It is necessary for wedding guests and attendants to call upon the mother of the bride within a fortnight or three weeks after the wedding has taken place. It is necessary to call on a hostess after a formal luncheon, breakfast, musicale, reception where a debutante has been introduced or a person of importance has been the honored guest, after an opera or theater party preceded or followed by a dinner or supper, after a garden party, after a christening, before and after a funeral. Calls of condolence and congratulation likewise have a place on the list, the former often only a card leaving and a sympathetic inquiry, except in case of intimacy. The sympathies and good friendships may be relied upon to lead one to do the right thing in these cases.

And now as to the cards. Cut from pure white, unglazed bristol board, flexible, but not too thin, with edges finished but not beveled, the visiting card for a lady is not larger than two and seven-eighths inches in length by two and one-eighth inches in width, and not less than two and five-eighths inches in length by one and seven-eighths inches in width. A man's card may be two and six-eighths inches in length by one and three-eighths inches in width, or three and one-eighth inches in length by one inch and a half in width. The cards are engraved in block, script or old English lettering.

In America a woman boasts of but one of two titles—Mrs. or Miss—no matter what the title borne by the husband or father. Even a woman physician must be Mrs. Theodore Jones on her visiting cards, not Dr. Alice K. Jones. She may, however, be Mrs. Alice K. Jones, M. D., but few women even with professional titles care to drop the husband's name in other than a professional connection.

The fad which swept the country a few years ago of "parting the name in the middle" is no longer good form. If John Russell Jones is known to his friends as Russell his cards should read Mr. John Russell Jones, not Mr. J. Russell Jones, and his wife must also observe the rule. The changing of social usages has brought likewise the welcome reform that custom no longer demands a widow's dropping of her husband's name from her visiting cards. Where the affection has been genuine and the life together pleasant the parting with the name as well as with the companion has often been a matter of much sorrow to the widow. Now the retaining or dropping of the husband's full name is a matter of choice. It is rather a sad fact, but one which has to be met, that divorces have become so common that a place in the social laws has had to be made for those divorced. A divorced woman, who has been Miss Jones before her marriage, becomes Mrs. Jones Gordon; or, if she reclaims her maiden name entirely, she becomes Mrs. Florence Nannette Jones, never Miss.

Mourning cards are used during the period of the wearing of mourning, but only for the immediate family or a near cousin who has been very dear. Persons in mourning should leave cards on all who have called to condole, before or after the funeral, in a month after the bereavement.

The leaving of cards may be summed up in this manner: A woman never leaves a card on a man, not even her host, but in making a formal call she does leave a card for the mother and the daughters who are "out" or any women guests in the house. The calls for the husband or brothers are often made by the feminine members of the family.

Of the men's cards one each is left for the men and women of the family with whom there is an acquaintance, and of the ladies' one each for the women only.

The leaving of "pour prendre conge" cards—those telling of the departure for several months—is another perplexing matter to many folks. With the initials "P. P. C." written in the corner of the card they are sent to the whole of one's acquaintances a day or two before leaving. They require no acknowledgments, since they are mere courtesies telling the friends of the departure.

Domestic Evolution.

New York Post.

Yesterday we suffered many things from our domestic appendages; to-day we are losing them; to-morrow we may wake up to find that they were always clumsy and unnecessary, and to wonder why we ever mourned at the thought of doing without them.

Through the broader education of women the old triad of womanly professions—marriage, teaching, domestic service—has been enlarged at both ends and in the middle. The woman who once served at housework has been lured from it by a bewildering number of factories, stores and offices; the highly educated girl may now practice any other profession as well as the teacher's; and the married woman is not cut off by marriage from all regular work outside her home. It is plain, in short, that to-morrow means to make full use of woman's varied abilities, and will not tolerate to-day's wasteful plan of carrying on primitive industries in isolated homes, when it has been clearly proved that all can be better and cheaper done on a large scale. The specialization of domestic work has been under way too long now for us to stop it if we would. It is bound to go on till houses are built without kitchens or laundries, and we should no more think of wishing for those outgrown conveniences than of bringing back to each home the antiquated handloom, the smokehouse or the family soap kettle. For it is plain that the dreadful unknown to which we are being driven is simply one step farther along the road we have already traveled with comfort and success.

Already experiments in co-operative housekeeping have been tried in various places; but that is a clumsy device which has seldom worked well in other industries, and we need not expect much of it in feeding the multitudes. A frankly commercial enterprise, a concern which will offer us foods entirely ready for the table in large variety, just as the great markets furnish the uncooked materials, is the next great need. The enormous success of the myriad canned products, biscuits of every conceivable sort, and "nearly ready" breakfast foods, plainly proves that the public is ready and eager for whatever lightens the task of family cooking. When wide-awake men, looking for new outlets for their business energy, become convinced that such enterprises will pay, there is surely no reason why our hot soup may not be brought to us as opportunely as the frozen dainties which the confectioner now sends; and having taken that first step, the whole meal will soon be brought and served as satisfactorily and with less expense than when cook and waitress and housemaid live and labor under our roof.

That all our daily wants will be met, our food prepared, our linen washed, our rooms put in order, not by a humble member of the household, but by bold commercial enterprise quite outside—this is the great catastrophie hastening down upon us, the answer to that alarmed question, "What are we coming to?" Its shadow is cast before in no uncertain outlines. The sharp-sighted have told us so for hundreds of years, from Pluto with his just guardians reclining to eat their noble loaf together, to Edward Bellamy's luxurious commons. But what they have not clearly told us is that communism is in no way involved in all this; that we may be individual, exclusive even, if we wish, in spite of eating food cooked for us, and others. And surely a meal brought to us smoking hot and done to a turn may be accepted by a family used to the erratic productions of the haphazard home cook without too much pretense of gloom. This service, at least, Bridget has done her clients—she has trained them to appreciate the merits of any system of supply which rests on a sound commercial basis. As we should all be unwilling to go backward a step, to do without the bakeries, delicatessen shops, canned goods, and endless fancy groceries, why do we dread walking forward with even pace, and receiving more and more products from outside, with corresponding relief of the overworked home machinery?

The Shoe Question.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Shoes are a large item in a woman's expense and a large item in her personal appearance. The economical woman possesses several pairs of shoes. A change about is restful to the feet and saves wear and tear on the boots.

She tries to have on hand always a pair of heavy walking boots, a pair of lightweight boots, a pair of house shoes, ties or slippers, according to taste, and a pair of bedroom slippers.

All leather will wear better if an occasional generous bath of vaseline is given it. A quantity may be rubbed on and into the leather; then this should be carefully rubbed off, and the gloss will be restored by a brisk polishing with the palm of the hand.

This is the best possible method for keeping patent-leather shoes in good condition. Keep them well rubbed with vaseline, and never put them on until a soft rubbing with a flannel or the hand has warmed and softened the leather. Keep them rolled in flannel or cotton when not in use, thus protecting them from extremes of heat and cold, and keep the toes stuffed into shape with cotton.

If these precautions with patent-leather shoes or slippers are taken they will, if originally good material, last an indefinite period without cracking or dulling in luster.

All shoes should be kept in a cupboard while not in use. Light slippers and house shoes should be stuffed in the toes with cotton to keep their shape.

A boot must never be put away wet, nor dried quickly near a fire.

A boot should be turned upside down or on its side to dry in a warm atmosphere and allowed to take its time. After drying the vaseline bath and rubbing will usually bring a soaked boot back into a presentable condition.

The Day When Everything Is Wrong.

Harper's Bazar.

Next to a sense of humor, which is the sanest and most certainly available means of escape, mere physical absence has its advantages. Just to leave your work and your worries—your dishes in the sink, your beds unmade, your marketing undone, and, if need be, your doors unlocked—and go forth into the great outside world, is to run with eager feet towards peace. It is good to go and see a friend and talk your trouble over; but it is better to go out under the sky and forget it. Let the unhurried world of nature preach to you of steadfast peace and growth under unceasing change. Let the big empty sky replace the cobwebbed ceiling of your house-bound consciousness, and flood the darkened places with wholesome sunshine. When you go back to your dishes they will almost wash themselves, for all the good fairies of out-of-doors will come home with you and lend a willing hand to your work.

To be able to do this requires, of course, some just perception of the relative importance of yourself and your bothers—the sense of perspective, in short. But perspective, while it reduces near mole hills to their proper size, also lets us know the true nature of the mountains lurking behind. The little worries are really little, but their work in the soul is not little. Nothing so searches out our hidden weaknesses as the days when everything is wrong. They are the soul's housecleaning days, when every unsavory negligence is haled into view, and the housecleaning must needs get ruffled in the effort to restore order.

A Field for Women's Work.

E. E. Rexford, in Lippincott.

If you organize a village improvement society be sure to include the women in it, and give them an opportunity to carry out some of their ideas. A woman has a keen eye for the beautiful, and her knowledge of color combinations will be of great benefit in the arrangement of flowering plants. But her usefulness will not be confined to the aesthetic features of the undertaking. Women can be as practical as men are. In Green Bay, Wis., certain lines of street work have been put into the hands of a committee of prominent women with most satisfactory results. They not only plan, and plan wisely, but they execute, and execute thoroughly.

It is a most excellent plan to interest the children in this work also. They will bring a great deal of enthusiasm to the performance of their share of it, and take pride in living up to the responsibilities placed upon them. It will be good training for them. Bear in mind this fact—that the greatest measure of success is almost always the result of the widest, heartiest cooperation. Get everybody interested, if possible, and keep them interested by giving them something to do. Make active members of everyone in the organization.

A Servant's Real Grievance.

Miss Pettengill, in her "The Experience of a College Student as a Domestic Servant," in Everybody's Magazine, says:

"It was only the breakfast hour with which I felt disposed to quarrel. I never before realized how exasperating it must be to the workers to have people irregular at meals, especially the first meal of the day. Mr. Howard, going early to business, had to have his breakfast at 7 o'clock. Miss Clara was generally down to help me with this. Then, between 8 and half-past, the sound of Mr. Barry in the dining room was the signal for me to take in his steak, bread and butter and tea. After he had left the house the rest of the family appeared one by one, as it happened, and sometimes with as many special orders, until half past 9; then it was my turn. Such had been the custom only since Mrs. Barry's illness. They feared the breakfast bell would rouse her. None the less, it had not been my habit to breakfast three hours after rising and the longer I did it the more irksome it became. I waved my prejudice at last and took to coffee—one and two cups while I waited and wished for something more sustaining. But I feared the possible unpleasantness of having somebody ask: 'Where's all that steak?' as seemed possible if I served myself before being told."

Shoe-String Belts.

Woman's Home Companion.

One of the latest discoveries is the shoe-string belt. That a smart touch could be evolved out of just an ordinary shoe-string sounds almost incredible, doesn't it? But the shoe-string belt, nevertheless, has all the airs and graces of an imported novelty, and in addition to this it fits the figure to perfection, and there is no end to its wearing qualities. Black and white linen shoe-strings are generally used for this novel belt. The shoe-strings are braided, and the number chosen depends upon the width of the belt you desire, and incidentally on the number of strands you know how to braid. At the ends of the belt the shoe-strings are tied in hard little knots, then left long enough to be fringed so that they will look like tassels. The linen shoe-strings when braided make a very pliable belt—one which fits the waist line prettily. In addition to the black-and-white belts there are others in brown and tan, brown and white, as well as in black-and-white plaid. Baby ribbon in two or more colors braided in the same way as the shoe-strings also makes an effective shirtwaist belt.

Odds and Ends.

For chapped lips wring a soft linen cloth out of hot water in which a little borax has been dissolved and press to the mouth, repeating this operation several times daily.

A solution of powdered alum in the proportion of one teaspoonful to a cup of cold water is excellent for relieving chilblains. Sponge the feet or bind on cloths dipped in the alum and water, but do not soak the feet in it.

Common catnip scattered around closet shelves is said to be useful in getting rid of mice.

For the girlish figure the full, pouched bodices will probably continue long in favor. Variations from it are the lace bertha reaching as far as the wide-folded belt or girdle.

A little cold cream put on with a face rag or soft cloth is a good substitute for soap and water. It keeps the skin smooth and soft, at the same time cleansing it effectively.

Two or three lumps of sugar added to starch made with boiling water will make it stiffer and more glossy. A teaspoonful of turpentine added to every quart of starch, either hot or cold, will give a brilliantly polished surface, and prevent the irons sticking.

Sage tea is an old remedy for making the hair grow. It darkens the hair temporarily, but is perfectly harmless. The dried sage can be procured at any drug store. Pour boiling water over a teaspoonful of the sage; when cold pour off and rub into the roots of the hair.

Housekeepers will find it a great convenience and saving of the edges of their rugs to have a frame for the purpose over which to throw the rugs to be beaten. It is merely two strong upright posts eight or ten feet high, set firmly in the ground, wide enough apart to accommodate the largest rugs, and a cross-piece joining them, over which rugs may be hung for beating. Such a frame is equally useful for airing bedding.

It is possible to wash flannels without shrinking them, but the average laundress does not know the process. Therefore it is worth while to know how to restore shrunken garments to their original size, or something like it. Try laying the article to be restored on the ironing board and lay on it a piece of cheesecloth which has been wrung out of cold water. Press with a hot iron until the cheesecloth is perfectly dry. The garment will show a marked improvement.

Box Plaited Shirtwaist 4180
Five Gored Walking Skirt 4190

Shirtwaist gowns have apparently taken a permanent hold on the fashions and are worn in a variety of materials. The stylish model illustrated is adapted to simple wools and to the many heavy cotton and linen fabrics of summer, but, as shown, is made of henrietta cloth in Rhone blue and is trimmed with fancy braid.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is, for waist, 4 yards 27, 3¼ yards 32 or 2 yards 44 inches wide; for skirt, 5¾ yards 27, 5½ yards 32, 4¼ yards 44 or 3 yards 52 inches wide.

The waist pattern 4180 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

The skirt pattern 4190 is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

PATTERN COUPON

For patterns of the two garments illustrated above send 10 cents for each (coin or stamps.)

Cut out illustration and inclose it in letter. Write your name and address distinctly and state number and size wanted. Address Pattern Dept., The Journal, Indianapolis, Ind.

Allow one week for return of pattern.

ADE'S FABLES

THE MODERN FABLE OF THE ESCAPE OF ARTHUR AND THE SALVATION OF HERBERT

[Copyright, 1903, by Robert Howard Russell.]

Once there was a lonely Man who Married, thinking that he would find a Home, but, instead of that, he ran into an Experiment Station.

The other end of the Team was the original Recipe Shark and Family Doctor.

She was a bright, eagle-eyed Party, with a high throbbing Forehead, and she was always on the lookout for New Wrinkles. Any time that she picked up the Lady's Household Friend and read about a Cure for Chilblains, she would cut out the Article with the Button-hole Scissors and then for Days afterward she would be snooping around for a Case of Chilblains so that she could work on it.

She had about 3,000 of these Home Remedies up her Sleeve, and any time that Arthur complained of the slightest Ache or Pain she lit on him like a Bee on a Flower and started in with one of her famous Treatments.

She loved these private Clinics, with Arthur strapped to the Operating Table. He had been blistered in so many different Places and handed so many kinds of Dope that he became Leery in time, and always claimed to be feeling Immense, even though he did not think he would live through the Day.

She had some awful Things rubbed up for him any time that he showed up with a Bad Cold. She would give him Vinegar Tea and a Lump of Sugar soaked in Kerosene. Then she would parboil his Feet and hand him a few Onion Poultices, and put him to Bed with all the Covers over him, and let him lie there and Sozzle.

Sometimes she almost drove him to Drink, but he did not dare to drink very much for fear that she would give him some Secret Cure in his Coffee, and thereby rob him of a Thirst which he prized very highly.

The Missus was a firm Believer in all these How-To Flim-Flams that run in the Monthly Magazines.

How to Beautify the Home without spending a Cent.

How to live on 78 Cents a Week.

How to become a Lady Sandow by exercising 3 Minutes every Day.

How to lift a $2,000 Mortgage on a Salary of $10 per Week.

Usually, when he came Home, he found her draping an old Mother Hubbard over a Shoe Box so as to make a Hall Seat, or else she had a Hot Poker and was burning a High Art Design on a Wooden Platter. Not one of the Fads got past Experimental Lizzie. She took a Fall out of every One.

Sometimes when Arthur would come down to Breakfast ready to punish a few Links of Farm Sausage he would find in front of him a Bowl full of what looked a good deal like Asbestos Packing.

"Is it to eat?" he asked, backing off.

"The surest thing you know," was the Reply. "It is Hokopoko, the new tasteless Breakfastino, and it is recommended by all the Dyspeptics and Physical Wrecks."

"I don't want to get my dietary Hunches from the Death Chamber," said Arthur. "I should prefer to take my Tips from a good, husky Farm Hand."

"But this has 62 per cent. of Nitro-Glutine, and one Tablespoonful contains the same Nourishment that may be found in 18 Pounds of Sirloin Steak."

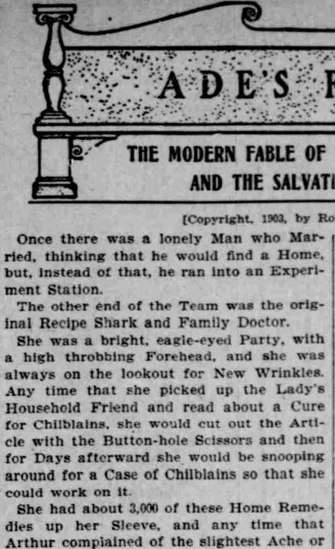
"Say, why don't you buy a good, strong Dog and try these Things on him?" asked Arthur. "I refuse to take any more of this Chop Feed. If you want to get it into me you'll have to give me Gas and then inject into my Arm."

So she said she would Compromise by letting him have some Cereal Sausage. It looked just the same as Sausage and you could not tell the difference until you started to Eat it.

What with the Health Underwear, the Electric Belts, the Pillows stuffed with Pine Cones, etc., Arthur was constantly reminded of the Fact that he was being used for experimental Purposes.

He did not enjoy a real Let-Up until little Herbert arrived. When Herbert was 3 Days old Mamma began to read Books on the Child Mind. Within a Month she had little Herby propped up in the Crib doing Kindergarten Stunts with two or three Old Maids off on the Side Lines coaching to beat the Band.

THE TASTELESS BREAKFASTINO.



SHE WOULD PARBOIL HIS FEET.

Arthur would butt in occasionally and try to protect his helpless Offspring, and then he would get a hard Call-Down. The Missus had a large Scrap-Book full of Helpful Hints to Amateur Mothers.

She started in at Page 1 and gave Herbert the whole Works. Whenever anyone who knew all about the Care of Children brought her a new Preparation she either fed it to little Herby or else rubbed it on his Back.

Arthur had the old-fashioned Notion that all a Kid needed was a Milk Diet and something Rubber on which to chew, but the Chief of the Experiment Station had a lot of Club Theories to be tested and she was working on little Herbert every Minute.

This made it Fine for Father, because he could shake his Electric Belt and get some real Food by fixing it with the Hired Girl, but it was a fierce Lay-Out for little Herbert. Herbert never had a Chance to sneak out to the Club and tell his Troubles and get a lot of Sympthy.

Herbert had to stay right there in the House and let the Mothers' Club practice on him.

"He's a wonder," said Arthur to his Friends at the Club. "If he lives through it, he'll make a grand Foot-Ball Player some Day."

When Herbert was six years of Age, the Scientific Mother had him reading Bliss Carman. Father tried to slip him Mother Goose on the quiet, but was headed off.

Still, Arthur was not discouraged.

"There is always one Hope for the Boy who is brought up according to League Rules," said the Father. "Wait until he gets into the Public School and he will get wise to a few Things and probably flash a few unexpected Developments on Mother Dear."

Sure enough, when Teacher wrote a Note and said that Angel had shied a Brick at a Teamster and furthermore had licked the inoffensive Son of a poor Hod-Carrier, the Experimental Mother threw a Back-Twister and wondered why the Club System had failed to work out.

MORAL: As the Father is Bent, the Child is Inclined.

FATHER WAS HEADED OFF.